

## Welcome, Homecomers

The three-day series of homecoming activities will start at Appalachian State Teachers College Thursday evening, and the Democrat is prone to make its best manners to the college and to the visitors on such occasions, and utter some well-meant words of welcome.

These homecoming events are becoming more popular as the years go by, and hundreds of those who formerly attended the college and its predecessor institutions like to return to note the progress of their alma mater, and to mingle with friends of other days.

An elaborate program of drama, parades, receptions and the like has been worked out for homecoming, and it is expected that the affair will be the most colorful in the history of such activities. The parades have been of especial interest in the business district which is normally crowded with street-siders watching the caravan of bands and floats, and merchants and others are always interested in meeting teach-

ers and students of other days.

We hope that the old grads will have the time of their lives when they come to Appalachian this week end.

They will have the happy privilege of treading familiar paths, and hearing the echoes of halls they once inhabited. Those who are making the homecoming trek for the first time in a number of years, will find little which looks like it did in their time here, so great and spectacular has been the growth on the campus. But they will find the same spirit of friendliness, the same zeal for the welfare of the students as they are prepared for the teaching profession and the same progressive tendencies they once knew.

We shall hope the weather is fair for homecoming, that the students will cheer their team to victory on the grid-iron and that the social activities will be pleasant. And we'll look for the former students on the street and will be glad to see them.

## We're Voting For Progress

Next Tuesday the voters of the State of North Carolina will go to the polls to indicate their approval or rejection of the plan to issue bonds for educational purposes, for mental hospitals, for community colleges, for local hospitals and health centers, for army buildings, for correctional institutions, for rehabilitation facilities for the blind, for port facilities and for the preservation of eleven historical buildings and sites in the State.

The Democrat is for the bond package, which is designed to supply only the most urgently needed facilities in the categories listed. It should be made clear that there is no luxury item on the list, and that the proposals deserve the support of the people of the State.

While we would strongly advocate voting for all nine proposals, some Watauga county citizens speak of voting for only the proposition which would provide eighteen odd millions of dollars for the expansion of our educational institutions. This portion of the ballot should draw overwhelming local support due

to the fact that Appalachian State Teachers College would receive \$1,577,000 of this money for permanent improvements, notable among which would be the erection of a dormitory for 300 additional students. The renovation of Dolph-Blan Hall would be undertaken, the administration building would be modernized, a new science building would be erected, and a new stadium and other physical education facilities would be provided, which would be of tremendous advantage to the educational establishment as well as to the local economy.

Added funds received from the State withholding tax are expected to finance the interest and principal on the bonds. As valuable as the program is, it will come free of charge, it is believed, in so far as any new tax levies are concerned.

We would strongly urge our people to vote the "straight ticket" on the bond proposal when they go to the polls Tuesday.

## Dropping The "Teacher"

Take the word "teachers" out of State Teachers College and the results seem to be enthusiastic students and faculty, as well as more of both, says the New York Times.

Being residents of a teacher college town, anything that offers slight suggestion of improving the status of the college which was built here, catches our eye, and especially since we've been inclined to say "Appalachian College" rather than "Appalachian State Teachers College" all along.

At any rate the additional lines from The Times are interesting.

"An informal sampling of opinion at one teacher training institution which has changed its status to that of a state college reveals that such a designation gives a greater prestige to the institution and enables it to attract increasing numbers of high-calibre stu-

dents and faculty.

"Dr. Hilton C. Buley, president of Southern Connecticut State College in New Haven (formerly New Haven State Teachers College), reports that current reactions of students and faculty confirm the findings of a survey he conducted recently with Dr. Herbert D. Welte, president of Central Connecticut State College (formerly New Britain State Teachers College). Thirty-seven teachers colleges were polled, all of which had been authorized by their state legislatures to become state colleges during the past few years, granting Bachelor of Arts as well as Bachelor of Science degrees.

"Nearly all of the institutions reported that greater prestige accrued from the change, more and better equipped students were attracted and therefore graduated as qualified teachers, liberal arts programs were enriched, faculty was recruited with less difficulty than before, better success was achieved in placing graduates in jobs and for advanced study in other institutions."

## Leaves And Other Blown Things

(Chicago Tribune)

We know a man who has a few trees around his house. He is also the proprietor of a store on Diversey parkway or 71st street, we forget which. His name is not Mr. Smith.

This time of year Mr. Notsmith spends hours every week raking leaves. He says they are unsightly and, unless they are removed from the lawn, they will mat down and smother the grass.

Plainly, Mr. Notsmith is considerate of his suburban neighbors. He doesn't want the people in Highland Heights to wince at the sight of leaves blowing about his place; and in the spring and summer he wants his lawn to look like a putting green to delight passersby.

Oddly enough, Mr. Notsmith doesn't care a hoot for the sentiments of the people who pass his store, some of whom enter it from time to time, buy things from him, and thus enables him to pay off his mortgage and have some leaves to rake that he can call his own.

In front of Mr. Notsmith's store there

are windrows of paper scraps. Does he ever think of sweeping them up? He does not. Does it ever occur to him that bits of cellophane, transfers, newspaper scraps, cigaret butts, gum wrappings and other such oddments are unsightly? It does not. Is he mindful that tidy premises attract customers and messy ones repel them? He is not. And neither, for the most part, are the other storekeepers along his block.

Mr. Notsmith says the wind bloweth where it listeth and there's no sense sweeping his sidewalk if the neighbors won't sweep theirs. Maybe so, but that is not a justification for doing nothing; instead, he should get his neighbors to agree each to clean up in front of his own place of business.

Of course it would be foolish merely to sweep the debris into the street, because it wouldn't look well there, either, and most of it would be back on the sidewalk in an hour or two. The papers should be picked up and burned.

## Old Quiz Show Fans



## Just One Thing After Another

By CARL GOERCH

There are only five counties in North Carolina that have more than one incorporated town of 5,000 or more population within their boundaries:

Catawba: Hickory and Newton. Cleveland: Shelby and Kings Mountain.

Davidson: Lexington and Thomasville.

Gulfport: Greensboro and High Point.

Iredell: Mooresville and Statesville.

Of course, Cabarrus has Concord and Kannapolis, but Kannapolis is not incorporated. And, you also might get into an argument about Edgecombe, which has Tarboro and part of Rocky Mount.

About fifteen or twenty years ago, the word "shoppe" first came into prominence. On all sides you saw signs calling your attention to Beauty Shoppe, Millinery Shoppe, Dress Shoppe, and so on.

Joe Harper, a tinner down in Washington, N. C., sort of put a stop to this when he erected sev-

eral signs along the highways leading into Washington:

IF YOU WANT GOOD PLUMBING YOU CAN GET IT AT HARP-ER'S TIN SHOPPE.

Speaking of signs, on Hargett Street in Raleigh there's a colored beauty parlor. The name of the establishment, according to a sign in front, is:

THE SNOW FLAKE BEAUTY PARLOR.

A friend of ours in Raleigh told us something a few days ago that might be of interest to you.

Suppose—he said—that some fond mother introduces you to her young child, three or four years old. You aren't exactly sure whether it's a little boy or a little girl.

So what do you do? Simply this:

Place your pocket knife and a half dollar in your hand. Then extend the open hand toward the tot and say: "Look, sweetie! Look what I've got for you!"

If the young 'un is a boy, he'll grab the knife. If it's a girl, she'll go for the half-dollar.

Our friend went on to inform us, however, that there's one bad feature about this scheme. Sometimes it's necessary to slap the daylight out of the kid, before you can get your knife or half dollar back.

If you're interested in words, we might also state that all of the following definitions apply to a well-known word of three letters. See how far you have to read before you can tell what this word is:

A big man. A leader or chief. A conspicuous person. A lump or piece of anything. A rounded heap or mass of something. The stone of a fruit. A peapod. A small stack of grain or hay. A bunch of hair. A small loaf of bread. A kind of muffin. A stocky horse. A young herring. The old Spanish dollar. A string of crystals of sugar of milk. A sea gull. A blow. A spider. A wicker basket. A pier

## SOME LOCAL HISTORICAL SKETCHES

### From Early Democrat Files

#### Sixty Years Ago

October 26, 1899

Attention, stock raisers: The undersigned respectfully suggest that the cattlemen of Watauga county and all citizens who are interested in stock raising, meet in Boone Monday, November 6th, 1899, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of organizing a cattlemen's club, or livestock association for the protection and advancement of the interests of the stock-raisers of the county. We earnestly request that as many of the cattlemen as possible be present at this meeting.

—J. L. Hayes, T. C. McBride, J. C. Horton.

Charley Baker, who has been serving a long sentence in jail here for an affray was released yesterday, and no sooner had he placed his foot on terra firma Deputy Marshal Ragan arrested him for violation of the Internal Revenue laws. In default of bond he was returned to jail, where he will have to remain until the spring term of Federal Court.

As we go to press the lamp of life continues to burn but dimly in the breast of our venerable friend, Nathan Horton, and we fear that before many hours, it will cast its last flickering rays upon the things of this world, and his spirit take flight to the great beyond. He is rapidly sinking at this writing, and the last ray of hope for his recovery has become extinct.

Mr. Moses H. Cone of Blowing Rock is, we are informed, preparing a lot of Watauga apples for the Paris Exposition. The fruit is being carefully packed; will be shipped to New York and put in cold storage until spring, when it will be exported to France. We are told that the collection embraces many of our finest varieties, and this will doubtless be quite an advertisement for our mountain section.

Some nights since a bear was bold enough to come near the town of Blowing Rock and make his supper out of a hog near the village. Dogs and men were on his track when last heard from.

#### Thirty-Nine Years Ago

October 28, 1920

Mr. Asa Wilson has filled his 60-ton silo from the corn grown on three acres of ground, a mammoth ensilage variety being used. The job of cutting and filling was finished in ten hours and fifteen minutes, counting out no time for stops. The silage will be fed to his 18 dairy cattle, practically all the herd being thoroughbred Holsteins.

Regardless of the fact that this has been an unusually bad fruit year and further, that we did practically no advertising, the Apple Show on last Thursday was really better than was expected by the most hopeful. In fact, it occurred to us, that the exhibits, taken as a whole, would have been creditable at any apple exhibit, and there was not one of the 47 varieties that came from a commercial orchard. The choicest of the varieties were sent to Asheville to the Western Carolina Apple Show now on in that city.

The Watauga Supply Co. began a reduction sale last Saturday and continues 15 days. Their entire stock is going at a sacrifice. No better opportunity has been offered to secure goods at greatly reduced prices. You had better take advantage of this sale.

Mr. Henry Grady Farthing, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Farthing, of Route 1, was married at 9:30 this morning to Miss Lucy Hardin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hardin, Rev. J. R. Walker performing the ceremony. The marriage took place at the home of the bride, only a few relatives and close friends being invited. After the marriage the happy couple left for a short bridal tour to Asheville and other points of interest. The Democrat extends congratulations.

Mr. George Phillips and family of Sugar Grove have moved to their property in Boone, recently purchased of Thomas Miller. The good people are gladly welcomed to our town.

Capt. B. R. Brown of Shouns, Tenn., has been in town on business since last Tuesday.

#### Fifteen Years Ago

October 26, 1944

A charter for incorporation of Linville Resorts, Inc., with an authorized capital stock of \$200,000 was issued in Raleigh last week by the Secretary of State. The application was filed by N. A. Coker, vice-president of the Duke Power Co., for a group of 26 Stockholders in Charlotte, the Southeast and Cuba. Plans for the new corporation call for various improvements to make the Linville resort area more attractive to vacationists from a wide area. The corporation is understood to have purchased 2,000 acres of land in this section, the Esceola Inn and golf course.

Word has been received that Sgt. Cameron Danner was seriously injured in the fighting in Germany on October 2, but no further details are given in the brief message from the War Department. Sgt. Danner, who has been in the service for nearly four years, has been overseas for the past ten months.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor Dotson of Shulls Mills have received word that their son, Pvt. Kenneth Dotson, was wounded in Belgium in September, after which he was taken by plane to an army hospital in England.

Pvt. Fred Reese, son of Mrs. Lou Reese of Mabel was killed in action in France October 2, according to an official message received here Monday. Pvt. Reese was born and reared in the Mabel community and had been in the army for about two years. He was unmarried.

Funeral services for Mrs. J. H. Brown were held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Oak Grove Baptist Church. Rev. Grady Hamby, pastor, Rev. Ed Hodges and Rev. Earl Colvard had charge of the rites. Mrs. Brown was 82-years-old and had been confined to her bed for almost eight years.

Hon. Walter Murphy, Veteran Rowan county legislator and political leader, visited friends here Thursday.

## KING STREET

By ROB RIVERS

### Trick Or Treat . . . For All The World's Children

Halloween with the trick and treatin' and the children's shenanigans is coming up, and those who look to the season of the goblins and the jack o'lanterns and the pranksters with foreboding, will be interested to know that the fun is being turned into useful channels by collecting funds for the needy children of the world.

Becky Rivers, one of the third generation of Boone Riveresses to have an affinity for printer's ink, writes in her Carolina Farmer column that 8,000 communities in the United States are sponsoring "Trick or Treat for UNICEF" (United Nations Children's Emergency Fund). . . . Last year such communities collected \$750,000 for the destitute children of other lands, and had the usual quota of fun to boot.

Anyway Becky tells more of the worthy plan:

"The idea of the UNICEF Halloween is for children to collect pennies in milk bottles on All Hallow's Eve, thereby combining traditional fun with constructive purpose. . . . Every community can take part and those who are sponsoring Halloween affairs through churches and schools should certainly give this wonderful project some consideration. . . . Detailed information on successful UNICEF promotions may be obtained by writing the US Committee for UNICEF, United Nations, New York, or Becky Rivers, Box 1699, Raleigh, N. C."

"By encouraging your children to collect pennies for UNICEF rather than goodies for themselves, you will help the United Nations Children's Fund in its gigantic task of assisting underdeveloped countries in their fight against the dread diseases which affect millions of their children. . . . Halloween pennies, transformed into life-saving medicines and health-giving milk and vitamins, carry a message to the children they reach—a message from American youth—a message of friendship and hope.

"Just to show how important these pennies are—and even one penny is important—take a look at what they will buy:

"5c provides enough penicillin to cure one child of yaws, 1c provides the vaccine to inoculate one child against typhoid, 1c provides five large glasses of milk."

• We share Becky's belief that our children would feel mighty important to have contributed so greatly to the health and hope of all the world's children.

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### New Law Offices . . . Fewer Attorneys

Stacy Eggers, Boone's youngest lawyer who is doing well in the profession, and his father, S. C. Eggers, local realtor, have occupied their new office on the Street west of the postoffice, alongside the new office of Wade E. Brown, dean of the local legal practitioners. . . . These handsome and functional new buildings, built for individual use, hark back to the days before the office buildings when all the lawyers, and others as for that matter, had offices separate and apart. . . . We can recall the offices of Messrs Lovill & Lovill, which stood on the lawn of the Lovill homeplace on Bristol Road, the later office of the Lovills, still standing on South Water Street; Dr. J. G. Rivers' office went before our time; W. L. Bryan Esq. had an office alongside his commodious residence; the F. A. Linney law office, his second, still stands; E. S. Coffey had a two-room office on the Street south of the old courthouse; Dr. J. W. Jones incorporated his office into the first drug store building; the Dr. Council office stood on the west front corner of the Daniel Boone Hotel lot, and was later used by J. W. Bryan, jeweler; offices were provided for dentists and others in the Brick Row, a part of the Critcher property.

Boone has gained in the number of dentists and medical men in the past few years, but a while back there were twice as many lawyers as there are now.

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### Cabbages . . . They Grow Big

James L. Penley fetches this corner a giant cabbage head, as big around as a half-bushel measure, which is supplying tender sweet slaw as opposed to the more or less tough and tasteless product of the smaller and more popular types. . . . The big fellows are generally grown for kraut production, and while impractical for general marketing they do a heap for the winter time board, not only through the medium of the kraut barrel, but cooked pinkish with considerable fatback and red peppers. Buried in the fall the big heads grow better and more brittle through the winter, and dispel the ancient notion that raw cabbage will bellyache the younguns.

## Uncle Pinkney

(McKnight Syndicate)

HIS PALAVERIN'S

DEAR MISTER EDITOR:

The boys up at the country store Saturday night was paying their respects to the medical profession. We got one feller that sets in on our sessions pritty regular that ain't agin' fresh air, shade trees, pure spring water and wedded motherhood. Everyting else he's agin, and he was giving doctors a hard time Saturday night.

He allowed fer instant, that you can't hardly git a doctor to come out in the country no more and when you go to town to see one you have to set and wait so long there ain't no chanct of getting the disease in its early stages. He said his wife went to see the doctor about a cold in the head and afore he got to her it had developed into double pneumonia.

Another feller said we wouldn't have no country doctors in another 20 years, just specialists. He claims a country doctor treats what you've got, and on the other hand, in the case of the specialist, you've got what he treats.

I ain't knocking doctors, Mister Editor, but I did read not long ago where a New York surgeon was asked by the court what he operated on a certain patient fer, and the doctor said he operated on him fer what he

had—appendicitis and \$300.

Some of the fellers bring up the rumor that the U. S. Weather Bureau was going to git out a booklet next year that would give the weather forecast for a whole year. It was voted unanimous that it ain't going to sell unless they put in a few jokes and cooking recipes.

Folks has got used to having a little of everything in their almanacs and they ain't going to change their reading habits fer the U. S. Weather Bureau. The jokes and recipes is the main thing, and the weather forecast is secondary, especially if it's coming out of Washington. Fer instant, they're saying official that we're in fer a cold winter but I ain't cutting no extra fire wood till I have time to git my Grier's Almanac down and see fer shore what kind of winter we'll have.

Them weather bureau folks don't do none too good just figuring it out from day to day, and I ain't got much faith in 'em on an annual basis. But Ed Doolittle, says he'll order one if they put in a few jokes fer him and some cake recipes fer his old lady, and that if they git cramped fer space they can just leave out the weather business.

Yours truly,  
UNCLE PINK.